

THE CONCEPTION-BAY MAN

(FROM THE ROYAL GAZETTE.)

The *Ospray*, steamer, arrived this morning from Halifax with the mails, and dates from England to the 19th Dec. We have only room for the following items of news:

Having passed a Bank Indemnity Bill, Parliament adjourned on the 12th Dec. until the 4th February.

£1000 a-year pension had been voted to General Havelock.

The news from India is satisfactory. The garrison at Lucknow, though surrounded by vast numbers of rebels, was holding out bravely.

Col. Greathed's victorious column had joined that of Brigadier Grant and the two, 5000 strong, had left Cawnpore, and reached Alumbagh, where they would await the arrival of Sir Colin Campbell, who, at the head of from 4000 to 5000 men, also left Cawnpore on the 9th Nov. and expected to reach Alumbagh, on the route to Lucknow, on the 13th or 14th.

A considerable number of failures are reported; but the aspect of monetary affairs is, on the whole, more cheering.

The 25th January, is fixed for the Marriage of the Princess Royal.

It is stated that the Prince of Orange is a suitor for the hand of the Princess Alice.

Other unsuccessful attempts had been made to launch the Leviathan.

(FROM THE COURIER, JAN. 6.)

THE R. M. Steamer "Ospray," SAMPSON, arrived yesterday morning with the mails. English dates are to the 19th December.

The principal and most gratifying intelligence is, that in England financial matters were improving, and money easier to be obtained; and from the United States we learn that the Banks in all directions are resuming specie payments, and that large quantities of gold continue to arrive from California.

We regret to learn, that since our last advice no improvement has taken place in the price of Cod Oil; latest sale effected are reported at £25 to £26, in the English market.

From Brazil, we are glad to learn, that a slight advance in the price of cod-fish has taken place in that market.

We understand the Union Bank has received a large amount specie by the mail steamer. This is a step in the right direction.

TELEGRAM TO THE LONDON TIMES.

Trieste, Dec. 11.
The steamer *Calcutta* arrived December 11th at 8.30 a.m. in 136 hours from Alexandria.

Alexandria, Dec. 5.
The Indian and China mails leave to-day, with dates from Bombay to 17th and Calcutta 10th. The column under Brigadier Grant was at Alumbagh about the 8th November, awaiting the arrival of the Commander-in-Chief.

Sir Colin Campbell crossed from Cawnpore into Oude on the 10th with, it is believed, about 1500 men.

The communication between Lucknow and Alumbagh was quite interrupted, but Havelock and Outram were known to be holding out. Nana Sahib was believed to be in command of the rebels.

The Dinapore and Gwalior mutineers were making for Oude.

There had been no fresh outbreak. The rebels had been encountered and defeated near Futtehpore, Sikri, and Juanpore, and in several other engagements.

The rebellion was represented as subsiding throughout the country. The English and French Ministers were both at Hong Kong. The Emperor had gone up the Canton river. The expedition to the north seems to have been abandoned.

LOSS OF THE NORTHUMBERLAND, LONDON AND NEW YORK LINE OF PACKET SHIP.—The loss of this ship, and the marvellous preservation of her passengers and crew, has been announced at Lloyd's. She was on a voyage from New York to London, with 35 passengers and a valuable cargo of merchandise—her crew, including officers numbered 28 persons. She was a ship upwards of 1,000 tons. She left New York on the 15th Nov., and on the 1st inst. and following day encountered a tremendous hurricane, which threw her on her beam-ends. By cutting away the masts she righted a little; but in spite of incessant pumping night and day, the men laboring up to their armpits in water whilst the cargo was thrown overboard. Happily on the morning of the 4th, the brig *Jessie*, of St. John's, Newfoundland, Captain Perry, came in sight, and with great difficulty took off the crew and passengers, who had to be thrown overboard attached to a rope, to be hauled in by the longboat of the *Jessie*, since a nearer approach would have been instant destruction. The ship was then abandoned, and the *Jessie* brought the rescued men and woman to Queens-town, where they were safe landed on Sunday last, the 13th inst.

MONETARY AND COMMERCIAL REVIEW.

Friday Evening.

The large arrivals of gold, especially from the United States, and the increasing influx daily into the Bank of England, have imparted a more confident tone to commercial affairs generally. The money market has been easier, but the state of the Bank reserve precludes any immediate hope of a relaxation from its minimum rate of 10 per cent. The demand for accommodation has been gradually upon a quieter scale, and in the "open" market the current rates of discount for first-class bills do not exceed 9 and a half per cent.

The downward tendency of the Cotton market has been still further developed this week. The demand has been daily upon a very limited scale, whilst the necessities of holders have compelled them to be pressing sellers.

In the manufacturing districts the failure of the wollen houses has caused uneasiness in that trade, and quietness follows as a natural sequence.

At the Grain markets held throughout this kingdom and Ireland during the present week the value of Wheat has generally improved 1s per quarter, the prospect of increasing ease in monetary affairs inducing millers and dealers to operate a little more freely, but the advance required to limit business, and we cannot note any appearance of animation in the trade.

The Provision market continues almost inanimate, the only transactions being from needy buyers "from hand to mouth."

THE SLOGAN OF THE HIGHLANDERS.

The following is an extract from a letter written by M. de Bonnerol, a French physician, in the service of Nussur Rajah, and published in *Le Pays* (Paris paper) under the date of Calcutta, Oct. 8th. It gives you the following account of the relief of Lucknow, as described by a lady, one of the rescued party:—"On every side death stared us in the face; no human skill could avert it any longer. We saw the moment approach when we must bid farewell to earth, yet without feeling that unutterable horror which must have been experienced by the unhappy victims at Cawnpore. We were resolved rather to die than to yield, and were fully persuaded that in 24 hours all would be over. The engineers had said so, and all knew the worst. We women strove to encourage each other, and perform the light duties which had been assigned to us, such as conveying orders to the batteries and supplying the men with provisions, especially cups of coffee, which we prepared day and night. I had gone out to try and make myself useful, in company with Jessie Brown, the wife of a corporal in my husband's regiment. Poor Jessie had been in a state of restless excitement all through the siege, and had fallen away visibly within the last few days. A constant fever consumed her, and her mind wandered occasionally, especially that day, when the recollections of home seemed powerfully present to her. At last, overcome with fatigue, she lay down on the ground, wrapped up in her plaid. I sat beside her, promising to awaken her when she said, 'her father should return from ploughing.' She fell at length into a profound slumber, motionless, and apparently breathless, her head resting on my lap. I myself could no longer resist the inclination to sleep, in spite of the continual roar of the cannon. Suddenly I was aroused up by a wild unearthly scream close to my ear; my companion stood upright beside me, her arms raised, and her head bent forward in the attitude of listening. A look of intense delight broke over her countenance, she grasped my hand, drew me towards her, and exclaimed, 'Dinna ye hear it? Dinna ye hear it? Ah! I'm no dreamin', it's the slogan of the Highlanders! We're saved, we're saved!' Then flinging herself on her knees, she thanked God with passionate fervour. I felt utterly bewildered: my English ears heard only the roar of artillery, and I thought my poor Jessie was still raving; but she darted to the batteries, and I heard her cry incessantly to the men, 'O aye! O aye! hark to the slogan—the Macgregor, the grandest of them a'! Here's help at last! To describe the effect of those words upon the soldiers would be impossible. For a moment they ceased firing, and every soul listened in intense anxiety. Gradually, however, there arose a murmur of bitter disappointment, and the wailing of the women who had flocked to the spot burst out anew as the colonel shook his head. Our dull lowland ears heard nothing but the rattle of the musketry. A few moments more of this death-like suspense of this agonising hope, and Jessie, who had again sunk on the ground, sprang to her feet, and cried in a voice so clear and piercing that it was heard along the whole line—'Will ye no believe it noo! The slogan has ceased indeed, but the Campbells are coming! D'ye hear, d'ye hear!' At that moment we seemed indeed to hear the voice of God in the distance, when the pibroch of the Highlanders brought us tidings of deliverance, for now there was no longer any doubt of the fact. That shrill penetrating ceaseless sound which rose above all other sounds, could come neither from the advance of the enemy, nor from the work of the sappers.

No, it was indeed the blast of the Scottish bagpipes, now shrill and harsh, as threatening vengeance on the foe, then in softer tones seeming to promise succour to their friends in need. Never surely was there such a scene as that which followed. Not a heart in the residency of Lucknow but bowed itself before God. All, by one simultaneous impulse, fell upon their knees and nothing was heard but bursting sobs and the murmured voice of prayer. Then all arose, and there rang out from a thousand lips a great shout of joy which resounded far and wide and lent new vigour to that blessed pibroch. To our well-known cheer of "God save the Queen," they replied by the well-known strain that moves every Scotchman's tears. "Should our acquaintance be forgot," &c. After that nothing else made any impression on me. I scarcely remember what followed. Jessie was presented to the General on his entrance into the fort, and at the officers' banquet her health was drunk by all present, while the pipers marched round the table playing once more the familiar air of "Auld lang syne."—*Jersey Times* of December 10.

WARNING AGAINST PLAYING ON ICE.—FOUR LIVES LOST.—TRINITY, December 29th, 1857.—As a warning against playing on ice, I feel it right to ask publicity for the following melancholy fact:—On Sunday afternoon, (27th inst.) on a pond in this neighbourhood some 15 or 20 children (boys and girls) were playing. A boy named Egan, son of Daniel Egan, and nephew of Captain Egan of this place, took another small boy named McGrath with him, to teach him how to skate; and venturing too far out over deep water, the ice broke under them and both fell through. Egan's brother ran to save them, but he fell in also. Then the sister of the Egan, seeing her brothers sink and disappear, ran screaming to their rescue, and she also fell through; and thus the two brothers aged 14 and 16, and their sister 18, were drowned with the boy McGrath, aged 9 or 10. The feelings of the bereaved parents at so awful and sudden a catastrophe, must be left to the imagination of those who can commiserate the distressed.—*Newfoundland Correspondent.*

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HARBOUR GRACE WEDNESDAY, JAN. 13.

PUBLIC attention appears to be generally absorbed at present, by foreign considerations, and every thing bearing upon our own affairs would seem to be out of place. The news from India is not of that character which would warrant the belief that the greatest difficulties have been surmounted; with some 100,000 insurgents still in arms, and not a fourth of the number to oppose them, it is but reasonable to presume that the greatest struggle had to take place after our latest dates. That the British forces will ultimately be triumphant there can be little doubt; but that the Insurrection is nearly at an end, or that the Insurgents are considerably reduced, the latest accounts do not warrant the conclusion. In this view of the subject is involved the melancholy reflection, that many more of our brave men are probably doomed to be cut off by this ruthless and barbarous civil war; our prayers should be that those Heroes who still survive, and whose deeds of prowess rival the most brilliant recorded in history—may be spared to enjoy in peace the honours and the affluence which a grateful nation will not be slow to award them.

Trade we are glad to learn both from England and America was gradually recovering its wonted vigour, the principal Banks having resumed operations, the money panic had naturally subsided. Altho this Country may be said to have generally escaped the contagious consequences of Bank failures, still the decline in value of our staple articles of commerce is much to be deplored. Some of our contemporaries have remarked, with evident satisfaction, that loss falls solely upon the merchants, this for the present may be correct; but it should be borne in mind that the interests of the merchant and the fisherman are identical, and that whatever tends to elate or depress the one, must proportionably affect the other; the low prices and consequent loss upon produce at this time, will be remembered when its value has again to be determined.

With regard to the merchants of this place we may say there is nothing like discouragement—no such word as fail. The preparations for the Seal fishery are going on with spirit, new vessels have been purchased for despatch, planters, and others are repairing in our docks; so that whatever the loss sustained, the hardy Sons of the Sun in this vicinity, will not need to seek in vain for employment. Honor to the Trade! but shame to those political drones, who avail themselves of the lib-rant, of others to fasten like a canker upon the vitals of the country, to swell the revenue by insidious taxation, and yet drain the Treasury by unscrupulous appropriation to themselves and their creatures, and for the purpose of secret political, and open Legislative bribery.

We were much gratified by witnessing the annual Examination of the Harbour Grace

Grammar School on the 24 ult. The proficiency of the Senior Boys of this institution was decidedly apparent, and the progress of the Junior equally so. In the *Viva Voce* period Examination, it appeared to us, that the Master strove rather to puzzle than to exhibit his classes to the best advantage, this course was no doubt prompted by the confidence he felt in those interrogated.

Whatever may be said of the general progress of Education in the Outports, this School is doing its work well. The number of Pupils who have received a sound English Education and are now filling respectable situations in life, is a convincing proof that the natives of this country only require the advantages which those of other countries enjoy to equal the latter in all those qualifications which tend to elevate society and to benefit a People. Let the Government look to it.

At the close of the Examination which lasted three hours, the Hon. J. Munn Chairman of the Commission, after a suitable address presented the Prizes as follow:

For general proficiency throughout the year
Jabez Rogers Douglas Brown
Thomas G. Roddick
For penmanship and accounts.
William Allan Jabez Rogers
George Godden John Fitzgerald
For regular attendance.
Douglas Brown John Fitzgerald
Worthy of commendation on account of good conduct and progress.
Michael Dwyer John Allan
William Shortis Michael Shortis

The absence of a regular Packet to ply across this Bay is severely felt by all, but none have been so seriously affected by this circumstance as myself. I have ordered more than a month since we have just received by way of Brigus having accidentally learnt that the article had arrived there some time since, we sent for and received it immediately. Apology is useless, we can only express our sincere regret on the occasion.

We have lately received one of "EFFORD'S Celebrated Smoke Consuming PATENT LAMPS" which we use nightly and find the most economical and satisfactory of any we have yet tried, from a number of testimonials we select the following for their brevity.

An economical lamp, with the illuminating power of gas or camphine, with none of their disadvantages.—*Boston Post.*

We have tried this lamp to our satisfaction and may safely recommend it to those who patronize the midnight oil.—*Boston Traveller.*

MARRIED

On Friday 16 ult., by the Rev. Alexander Ross, John Badcock, to Miss Olivia French, both of Bay Roberts.

On Monday the 21st, by the same, Mr. William Pike, to Miss Sarah Noseworthy, both of Spaniards Bay.

On the 7th inst., by the Rev. J. Walsh, C. C. Mr. John Kee, Planter, to Elizabeth Scully, both of this place.

"It is Appointed unto all once to die."
DIED.—At Portdegrave on Monday morning the 28th inst Arthur Snowball youngest child of Mr. J. Wilcox, aged one year and seven months.

On Tuesday the 29th, inst after a protracted illness borne with meekness and resignation to the Divine will, in the 77th year of her age Elizabeth Ann widow of the late Charles D. Garland Esq.

On the 8th inst after a short illness George Ash—Planter.

On the 9th after a lingering illness, Richard Brett—Planter.

On Tuesday morning last, after a short illness, Elizabeth Frances, wife of Mr. John Mullally Druggist.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE

ENTERED.

Dec. 21—Isabella, Jewer, 28 days, Elba

Salt

27—Stella, Maria Fault Windsor Lumber

William Donnelly

Jan. 13—Mariam Ridley, Harry Barbadoes

Ridley & Sons

Jan. 3—Chio Delaney Baltimore 16 days

Provisions

Puato & Munn

CLEARED.

Jan. 11—Isabella, Jewer, Oporto

Fish

William Donnelly

Jan. 12—Haidee, Tucker, Italy.

13—Alfred Jausen Queensstown

Margaret Ridley, Brown Brazils

Ridley & Sons

Jan. 8—Jona, Hartry, Italy,

Priscella McKenzie, Glasgow

Puaton